

T**i*KE **i*KE

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO ENGINEERING SOCIETY

TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY,

F!ROSH ISSUE

TOIKE OIKE

14 SEPTEMBER 1978

NEWSPAPERS PROLIFERATE

IN CAMPUS PULPS POPULARITY WAR

by larch

This year, 1978-79, marks a high point for the student press at U of T: there are more publications being offered around the campus this year than there ever have been before. In fact, it is probable that there is no other student institution on the continent with as many regular publications.

With last year's revival of the University College paper, *The Gargoyle*, and this year's inception of *The Newspaper* and *The Cannon*, there are now a total of sixteen student-produced newspapers or journals on campus. In addition to all those are three administration-produced journals, and three independent publications which are distributed on the campus.

In addition to all this written media, the U of T has three radio stations: CFRE radio Erindale, CKSR radio Scarborough, and UTR closed circuit University of Toronto Radio.

It is generally unknown whether the sudden inundation of the mass media will totally overwhelm the new F!rosh, or be calmly taken in stride by them. Many of the papers are widely available on the campuses and publishing dates vary over the week.

The largest of the student-produced campus papers are (in order) the *Toike Oike*, *The Newspaper*, *The Varsity*, *Medium II*, and *Balcony Square*. Of these five student-produced newspapers, the *Toike Oike* is the most distinctive, being the only paper staffed solely by full-time (6 or 7 courses per term) volunteer

students, and the paper with the most devoted readership.

The three independent publications, *Like It Is*, *Student Traveller*, and *Our Canada* are distributed in quantities greater than is necessary to the readership at U of T, but they are also distributed at various other institutions.

The smaller or isolated faculties like Nursing, Physical and Health Education, Dentistry, and Forestry, and Knox College do not at present put out a regular publication, but with the present trend towards printed media communication, it is possible that any one may be on the way to baving its own special publication.

The great profusion of pulps on campus ensures that there may well be something for everyone, but professors surely will not be impressed to find every one of their classes filled by students constantly reading a paper. On the other hand, some of our educators may be pleased to see that the students at the University of Toronto are becoming increasingly more literate, both from the point of view of reading the papers,

and from the actual production of those publications.

Some newspapers have recognized that there is a crisis at hand in terms of generating readership and controlling distribution. *The Varsity*, so far the only pioneer in this field, prints between fifteen and eighteen thousand copies of its paper, and sometimes just over twenty thousand (so that they claim to have a greater distribution than the *Toike*). But of all these copies, only about twelve thousand are ever distributed, and far less are actually read (even though such advertising innovations as the 'free' student coupon ensure that *Varsities* will be in constant coupon demand.)

This should be a major point for all the plebeians who attend this university and pay for *The Varsity*. The Varg has a budget (call it a gift from SAC) which covers a loss of about fifty thousand dollars every year! What's more, the advertising rates at *The Varsity* are higher than any others on campus! Still, *The Varsity* does have a few good points (or let's hope it does, this year) and the only reason that SAC funds it so heavily is that SAC runs it (financially, if 'not editorially').

This year, at any rate, obviously promises to be a humper year for the students in residence, or who live off-campus but away from home. These students were undoubtedly dismayed to learn a few years ago that Eaton's were cancelling their seasonal catalogues, but now the pennies can be saved again by nurturing a collection of the wide variety of campus pulps.

inside this issue ...

F!rosh Pullout Section

featuring

The LGMB
Hart House Farm
and Beer

Look to the back page for Sports

and check out the Jock
with a three-foot organ!



Orientation

Well, Orientation Day was no different than usual this year, except that the F!rosh seemed to be a little dumber. After the introductory drone and English Facility tests, they took up proper positions around King's College Circle to await the highlight of the day.

At twelve noon, a wonder occurred: the arrival of the LGMB. After a brief musical interlude there was a short toilet paper and mango war, before the Upperclassmen were able to instruct the F!rosh not to throw

stuff at the Bnad, and not at each other! This was followed by the arrival of that lovely lady, Godiva, astride a massive white stallion.

Moving on to (and ultimately past) SAC, we showed the members of the Students' Apathetic Council that Engineers are neither oversexed nor brutal animals by the good deed of wrapping them in toilet paper.

Having wiped up at SAC, we

continued page 2

godiva's box



Dearest Box,

We would like to extend the greatest appreciation to the University of Toronto Engineering Society for the return of Wilson Hall and its occupants to the proper location on Willcocks Street.

Unfortunately, we feel that orientation activities have gone too far in the past, especially with the nature of 'Scavenger Hunts'. We are willing to tolerate such minor criminal activities as theft under \$200.00, but the removal of a whole building and its occupants is just one step too far.

To have such a deed occur for the acquisition of points is something beyond our comprehension. If any more of this sort of activity goes on in future years, serious legal implications may result.

Mickey Mice

PS- We also feel that an accomplishment of such magnitude should be worth more than 25 points.

Dearest Box:

I am once again compelled to speak out against a situation which can not be allowed to continue. This is that of the nebulous entity of "Bnad Immunity". Let me explain.

Every year about this time Joey Skule and the boys get together at the farm to have a few beers, smoke a few cigars, and work the Flosh who were silly enough to cum. This year's Flosh, although dumber than previous years (especially 8T1), did an almost mediocre job of upperclassman wetting, once shown how.

Up to this point — great. The Flosh are just getting good at it when they run out of dry people to practice on. Alas, but the Bnad has Flucked Off Again, claiming Bnad Immunity.

How long will this be allowed to continue?

I contend, that for their contribution of sitting around all day and drinking and playing and drinking and playing and ... that in future years (perhaps retroactively?) the Bnad should become more intimately acquainted with the Pond. I understand that some fourth year Bnad members have never seen the Pond.

Sincerely, a wet and cold
IND 8T1

Orientation

continued from page 1

led the Flosh over to Vic and St. Mikes to admire the women there. There were some nice ones to see, too; but the poor, dumb Flosh were so far behind the Bnad that they missed them all. (But Joe didn't.)

After that, it was Trip Time; all the Flosh were led across Queen's Park Crescent blocking both the north- and southbound lanes. Unfortunately, the poor, excited Flosh decided to move some park benches onto the road to totally block Queen's Park Crescent southbound, and for some reason or other this infuriated a few motorists.

Since the motorists were no longer happy to see us, we went

Mr. John Smith
University Supply Services,
Inuvik, Ontario.

Dear Mr. Smith

This letter is to acknowledge receipt of 800 Engineering Flosh on September 5, 1978.

When they were unpacked, they appeared to be in reasonable condition. However, after a week of orientation activities, they have been found to be most definitely dead. Therefore we are returning them (in their original pens) for immediate replacement. Please understand that although they are capable of certain primitive

when kicked), they have been certified as clinically dead. As a matter of fact, the examining physician, whose full report is attached, was amazed to find that most lacked a cerebral cortex; instead, the majority were found to have Minute Rice between their ears.

Although we realize that you feel intelligence is not a significant constituency of Flosh, we believe that they should know better than to throw each other into Hart House Farm's pond.

In expectation of your speedy reply, we remain,

Yours Truly

TO

The Toike Oike

P.S. We also enclose the LGMB. Do what you can.

The Toike Oike
University of Toronto
Faculty of Applied Science

Dear Toike Oike;

We have just received the 800 Engineering Flosh (8T2 model) you returned to Inuvik shipping office.

Please understand that it is not our policy to accept merchandise for refund or exchange. The majority of your shipment of Flosh were supplied to us by the Yum Yum Trading Company, Hong Kong, and were guaranteed to be "flesh Flosh". Unfortunately the Air Canada strike held them up and they were forgotten in the cargo hold of a 747 for 2 weeks. We were assured this would do them no damage.

The Minute Rice used for brains will have to be replaced, and then we can ship the complete, repaired consignment to you. We hope you will find this solution acceptable and continue to do business with our reputable firm.

Sincerely,
University Supply Services

P.S. We found the LGMB to be totally beyond hope of repair. We are sending them back as is and we sincerely hope you can find some use for them as door-stops and book-ends.



Godiva's Box is the only official correspondence forum for the Toike Oike. It is fairly simple to discern the serious letters from those supplied to brighten the day. Submissions must be signed if not delivered personally in order to be printed. Anonymity will be preserved if requested. If we don't get enough real letters, we steal from other people.



over to the Big House to ask Uncle Bill why this was. His ultimate appearance resulted in some nice shoe shines (watch the wrist action, Poco) as a plug for Shinerama. Then came a political tug-of-war for who could pay the most for a shine; and this was followed by a physical tug-of-war between the

Flosh and some Upperclassmen. Of course, the winners of the latter were the Upperclassmen, while the winner of the former was the Shinerama cause.

After a two-hour recess to relax the Flosh, we all retired to DJ's to partake of some light refreshment. It was interesting to

see that there was a phenomenal turnout of Nurses this year, and they all spent a long time singing about their busts. We haven't yet seen what they had to sing about, but the rest of the year holds some promise.

Fortunately, a good time was had by all, since classes started the next morning. Or so.

Sept. 9, 1978

Dear Godiva's Box,

As an observer and oft times participant in the more social activities of the students of the Faculty of Engineering as organized by the Engineering Society, such as the orientation activities so recently completed, I feel that the time has come to take up a small portion of your publication with a few words of praise and warning. The praise I would direct to the spirit of Engineering as we all have traditionally seen it, that unreal concoction of beer and abandon.

This image, although patently false, serves as a unifying icon for the Flosh until the true spirit of Skule can be realized. What this truth is can only be experienced within the individual, and I shall not attempt to describe it. The purpose of this colourful, larger than life image must be seen in the same context as that of the jester. We are the advocates of madness, the decriers of golden cows, the deflators of pomposity. Authority in all its manifestations must remember that it is the servant, not the master.

In short, my thesis is that there is too much saneness and sobriety present in the world. As example, consider that at the recent annual blockage of Queen's Park Crescent threats of violence were rendered upon the participants by the motorists so affected. Consider the attitude of a certain major retailing chain towards a certain well known

Engineering musical organization. It may in fact be that we have made ourselves unpopular with these groups, but is it rather that conformity and meekness is to be the fashion in this the latter part of the twentieth century? Can we no longer take ourselves comically? The truth may set one free, but a gentle madness may keep us all sane.

Respectfully,
A Human Being

Many of us know the heartache of a Flosh, away from his home for the first time in his life, so we decided to show this year's hunch that they are not alone in their misery. Here is a letter to a homesick Mechanical Engineering Flosh from his mother back in Sudbury.

My Dear Son,

Just a few lines to let you know I'm still alive. I am writing this letter slowly because I know you can't read too fast. You won't know the house when you come home — We've moved.

It was a lot of trouble moving — the most difficult thing was the bed ... You see the man wouldn't let us take it in the taxi. It wouldn't have been too bad if your father hadn't been sleeping in it at the time.

About your father — he has a lovely new job. He has 500 men under him. He's cutting the grass at the cemetery.

Your sister got herself engaged to that fellow she's been going with. He gave her a beautiful ring with three stones missing.

Our neighbours, the Brown's, started to keep pigs. We got wind of it this morning. I got my appendix out and a dishwasher put in.

There was a washing machine in the new house when we moved in, but it isn't working too well. Last week I put 4 shirts in — pulled the chain — and I haven't seen the shirts since.

Your Uncle Joe was drowned last week in a vat of beer at Doran's. Four of his work mates dived in to save him but he fought them off bravely. We cremated his body and it took three days to put out the fire.

I went to the Doctor on Thursday, and your father came with me. The Doctor put a little glass tube in my mouth and told me not to open it for ten minutes. Your father offered to buy it from him.

It only rained twice last week — first for 3 days and then for four days.

We had a letter from the undertaker yesterday. He said if the last instalment wasn't paid on your grandmother within 7 days, up she comes.

Your loving mother,

Mom xxoo

P.S. I was going to send you \$10.00, but I had already sealed the envelope.

Editorial Offices:

Third Floor, 20 St. George St.
Toronto, Ontario,
M5S 2E4.

Phone: 978-5377



The Toike Oike is published every now and then in the interests of the Engineering Undergraduates in the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering. We aren't really funded by anyone.

EDITOR

Mike Nettleton

ASSISTANT EDITOR

Dave Sosinsky

SPORTS EDITOR

Stuart Ferrie

PRODUCTION MANAGER

Bill Mark

BFC LIAISON OFFICER

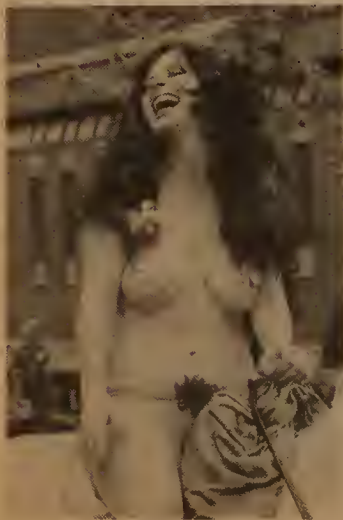
Dave Bowden

... and a cast of thousands

The editors would have put more jokes about sex into this issue, but it was felt that the Frosh wouldn't understand it, and everyone else doesn't get enough of it.

EDITORIAL PAGE

MOOSEHEAD



Godiva was a lady ...

GHOST OF J.P.S. — I will be returning.

Bill M. — drives again.

FOREST MOZO — The Roto is Dead. Special to Kim, Naomi, and Beth.

Ingrid Van De Buda — Would I wear anything that didn't work?

Paul K.T. — dunked again!

Barry Lay — Some folks never go away.

Jymmi eM — back for a fifth.

Dave Bowden — Nurses are OK! They know where everything is...

Anne — hello to Martha at Vic.

Claudia — Tea singly dedicated to the Colonel from Falconbridge.

Paul r. — I dunt rite nuting!

Graham — Ingrid WHAT?

Dead Roto — Ingrid de Buddah!

Giggles — 26 penguins...

BaNa2 — Still here but not long.

Larch — Precious and happy moral support.

Wendy — I miss being a Frosh.

The gremlin — you would.

Bjorn — Toike Oike, Tak for mad. How absurd

Dug — Still crazy after all these...

Ellen — I wrote a narticle so they made me sign this.

S.Perelgut — But does it play at Carleton and Western?

Ara — I'm not shy anymore.

Rob Hz — Available at Woolworth's. Woolco, Zeller's...

Derek — Chem does it the best.

Kevin — This is more or less as I pictured it (more tedious, less productive).

Rob — I write it but I wouldn't read it.

Doug P. — ten relentless fingers

Stu — I'll think of something yet...

Mikey — What can you expect from a jock?

R.G. West — Old entertainers never die ... they just write Skule Nite articles!

Tiberius of Craccus — I juz dush say it

Cathy & Susan — we must, we must, develop our ...

Petey Sneak — Grog I'm going to give up the devil's fluid ... I'm really vaporized.

Poco — always underfoot.

Bob — Hi mom!

Richard B. — Back again? Hello to 422!

The Ed. — Sleep! Sleep! The Toike doth murder sleep!

& Sis — if the answer phones, I won't ring it.

Eric — running over the same old ground...?

Flash — It's better on the bottom.

SIMCOE HALL

by larch

HELLO? YES, THIS IS THE PRESIDENT SPEAKING.



THE WHAT? GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, MAN! YOU'RE INCOHERENT!



LISTEN YOU PUPL THOSE BOYS FROM SKULE MAY BE BRIGHT, BUT THERE'S NO BLOODY WAY THEY COULD PUT THAT UP THERE!



DAMN!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR?



THE BFC! PHYSICAL PLANT HAS BECOME PARANOID OF THE BFC!



THE POOR, SCARED BUGGERS ARE BEGINNING TO SEE CAPERS EVERYWHERE!



SIR! LOOK OUT OF YOUR WINDOW!



OH, MY GOD!

TAKE IT EASY, SIR!



Professional Development

This article is aimed at students who will be graduating in 1979, but the rest of the fourth year class can read it too.

Each year a representative of the APEO (or Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario, for long) amuses himself by visiting the fourth year engineering hopefuls, class by class. Following a brief tale of woe concerning the pitfalls befalling engineers who choose not to join the APEO, our guest launches into his sales pitch. Surprisingly, he can present several convincing reasons for applying for membership, including employment counselling, the right to stamp blueprints, and of course, authority to sign passport applications.

You may question the relevancy of the APEO; why you must be a member to practise professional engineering, and why many graduate engineers remain members even when they are no longer doing engineering work.

The APEO is an autonomous organization, responsible for the discipline of its members; the assumption of social responsibilities; and the upholding of a Code of Ethics guiding engineers in their relations with the public, employers, and other members of the profession. As such, it charges each individual with devotion to high ideals of personal honour and professional integrity.

Professional registration serves as a public declaration of ability to render professional service, and is regulated, as

stated in the Professional Engineers Act, "in order that the public interest may be served and protected". In addition, it protects the public from persons attempting to practise engineering either illegally or without proper qualifications.

The Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario embodies the concept common to all professions of personal acceptance of the obligations incumbent upon a

professional person.

The above information has been adapted for the Toike Oike from an APEO publication and is meant to impress you.

The APEO talk includes a description of the means by which one becomes a P.Eng. You won't be rubber-stamped in; applicants are required to pass an examination regarding the engineering code of ethics. The earliest you may try to join is two years after graduation (or one

year, with at least one year of post-graduate studies), and you must have been working in an engineering job for this period. Given up hope already? There's more — membership in the APEO costs money. Why not come out and find out why you still want to join the APEO?

The talks will be held later this month, during noon hour and/or after school. There will be several presentations in order to guarantee that all members of

the fourth year class get a chance to attend. Watch *The Cannon* to find out when your class' visit is scheduled, and you can come to any or all you want.

The talks are free of charge and useful, so take advantage of them while you can.

By the way, if you aren't in fourth year but were interested enough to read through this entire article, you are also welcome to attend the APEO talks.

The Official Outcum Of The Scavenger Hunt

(yes, I'm back to the Hunt), we had immense trouble getting groups to stick to the official list (Bnad excepted). After persistently asking the Flosh why the Scavenger hunt list was printed (the answer is because the judges were worried about having to estimate the value of items not on the list) we doubled the point value of the items on the list. Fortunately, this stemmed the flow of garbage that the groups were tripping over and bringing in, and taught them that originality is more feared than appreciated at the Big University.

The winners, on the absolute basis of points, were group 1 with

2460 points, followed closely by group 9 with 2210. The nearest score after that was 1490, and the Bnad had an even lower score.

Surprisingly, the Bnad was the only group that had the foresight to prepare for this eventuality, and presented the judges with a very large (and cool and wet) bribe. Therefore, the Bnad team is hereby named the winner.

Furthermore, the Bnad team is hereby disqualified for attempting to bribe the judges. (Flosh: note this important lesson!) The Bnad was also disqualified on the grounds of causing mental anguish to the judges, by playing "Hey Jude" from the roof of the Metro

Library Building when they were told they were disqualified, and all the bribe had been drunk. And if that wasn't enough, we have documented evidence of obscene behavior on the part of the Bnad Leader, who was twice caught wandering about in his underwear. Young innocent nubles, beware!

The members of group 1 should present themselves in the Eng Soc President's office at 1:00 on Friday, September 15, to collect their prize (by default). Imposters beware, as we KNOW who was in Group 1.

However, as the one intelligent Flosh engineer who walked off with a gorgeous pharmacist pointed out, he, too, was a winner.

(Note: for some reason, the women in pharmacy are incredibly decent-looking this year). In fact, everyone who had a good time was a winner, and that's what Orientation is all about.

Kelly's Spaghetti Mansion

WORLD'S FIRST IRISH SPAGHETTI HOUSE

We're Fully Licensed
So come on Down
And Enjoy
Our Games Room
And Honky Tonk
Piano



It's Pasta Time
That You Dropped In

KELLY'S

Spaghetti Mansion OLD TYME MENU

Featuring our Regular Pasta With
Old Tyme Prices

Spaghetti & Meatballs	60¢
<small>Our Regular Size Order Must Call For A Hearty Appetite</small>	
Pizza	half 16¢ whole 26¢
<small>TOMATO SAUCE MUSHROOM CHEESE MUSHROOM MUSHROOM CHICKEN PASTA TUNA BY THE LOAD - A KELLY'S ORIGINAL</small>	
Italian Sandwich	20¢
<small>Served on a Crusty Rye Roll in From Scratch, Daily</small>	
Home Made Lasagna	20¢
<small>From Lucia's, Our Chefs, Our Hands</small>	
Desserts & Beverages	16¢ 5¢
<small>WHEEL OF CHANCE FOR CUPCAKE COFFEE OR TEA</small>	

* Fully Licensed *

MENU AVAILABLE IN OUR DINING ROOM WITH DISCOUNT T.O. CARD
Available Sept. 18 - 23, Monday-Thursday 4-10 p.m., Friday & Saturday 4-12 p.m.
NO RESERVATIONS, JUST DROP IN 76 SHUTER STREET 160-8441

76 Shuter St.
Phone 368-8441

50¢ OFF

All Regular Menu Pasta

Includes Spaghetti and Meatballs
... \$2.50

Offer Good Sept. 25 - Dec. 30, 1978

Only one Coupon per pasta item.

Old Tyme Menu

featuring

SPAGHETTI AND
MEATBALLS

for 5¢

Sept. 18 - 23 only

A Kelly's
Spaghetti Mansion
T-Shirt for 99¢

While Supply Lasts

(Regular Price \$2.00)

F!ROSH

⇒⇒ PULLOUT SECTION ⇒⇒

Bnad Cries Foul Play



Once again the glorious L.G.M.B. has managed to endure all orientation activities without casualties and at various stages of sobriety. Bnad participation started at Con Hall where it was to find 100 more F!rosh than expected. From there activities for the first day followed the normal pattern:

- 1) Gawking at Godiva (noticing that she rode a horse).
- 2) Covering SAC with the appropriate paper product.
- 3) Conducting a survey of driver patience in the vicinity of Queen's Park.
- 4) Raising the albedo of the shoes

of certain politicians.

5) Biological ethanol removal from impure liquids.

The Scavenger Hunt, which the Bnad also participated in, resulted in four of the bnad surrendering four quarts of blood (i.e. one quart each). The LGMB though victory was impending, was disqualified for the playing of HEY JUDE; however, the Bnad did not recognize the judges authority and thus liberated their bribery beer. Upon the recovery of the beer the members proceeded to drown their sorrows with an inexpensive drunk due to the aforementioned shortage of red corpuscles.

Thursday, the famous Bnad performed the first of the upcoming season of concerts at Hart House. The return from the concert was via U.C. where a performance was tendered for the present square-dancers. At this time the divine powers revealed to the L.G.M.B. a sign; it started raining, and this ended promptly following the Bnad's egress. With spirits dampened but not extinguished the Bnad proceeded to perform at New College, where it was to endure more precipitation. This was the result of the Bnad being the target of the old 'Fire extinguisher and water balloons on the roof' trick. The would-be attackers showed little skill and expertise in lieu of the Bnad's daring and cunning retrograde action.

The evening was concluded by a concert and subsequent party at the Nursing sleep-over. It is unfortunate that the Bnad was not asked to sleep-over, also. The evening was the passing of a milestone, which was the location of someone with less musical inclination than the Bnad. The accused has the initials Pete Nelson.

The following evening the LGMB rendered another concert at Hart House for the F!rosh and judged the hard hat competition; unfortunately the Bnad's premier choice was disqualified and another was reluctantly selected. Following the Performance the Bnad relinquished its instruments and proceeded to continue with the festivities. Henceforth its members became a vocal ensemble proudly displaying its prowess with the rendition of a few selections in four part harmonies while increasing their concentration of blood alcohol, a process which continued into the morning.

The conclusion of the orientation activities was Hart House Farm during which the Bnad conducts its one and only practice for the teaching of Bnad songs to F!rosh that wish to participate in the Bnad. Happenings at the farm were rather rare, and this and the lack of enthusiasm concerning the Toronto-York game prompted an official LGMB sulk, a most appropriate way to conclude the week.



The F!rosh Commandments

- 1) Thou shalt have no symbols before **THE CANNON**.
- 2) Thou shalt honour thy Upperclassman and heed his words.
- 3) Thou shalt not remain sober on weekends.
- 4) Thou shalt not lie with an Artswoman lest it be abomination onto **THE CANNON**.
- 5) Thou shalt ignore the words of the Varsity for it ruptures the mind and corrupts the soul.
- 6) Thou shalt honour the **LGMB** for they are messengers of **THE CANNON**.
- 7) Thou shalt not covet thy friend's mate, beer case, or his programmable calculator.
- 8) Thou shalt always carry thy church key and student card; for without them thou art nothing.
- 9) Thou shalt not lie with an Artsman for it be even worse an abomination.
- 10) Thou shalt not study before November 15.



It was early, the morning of Sat., Sept. 9, 1978. Dawn was breaking, and the noise thereof was hammering the tender tympanic membranes of something less than one hundred survivors of the SAC Roamaround of the previous night. This motley crew consisted of Flrosh and Upperclassmen from Nursing and Engineering, the most important faculties of the University, and the inescapable, ineffable LGMB (who, evidently, have lost their faculties).

Having gathered at Con Hall, the Flrosh showed their mettle when they performed the mild exercise assigned to them by the Upperclassmen, who either would not, or could not, take part due to their sagging physiques. One particularly bold Flrosh shamed the class by refusing to take part, a deed for which he was awarded suitable punishment.



genuslect) all returned to the buses and were off. Actually, the Bnad has always been off, and, to the great relief of all, seems destined to remain so.

The trip was more or less eventful, depending upon the choice of bus. This reporter travelled on a vehicle charged to some unruly otherclassmen who shall remain nameless, primarily because this reporter has forgotten their illustrious names. To start things off, the Engineer's Hymn and several cheers were done, to a terrible death by Flrosh and otherclassmen alike. Flrosh, being Flrosh, have some excuse, but to see faces beneath blue or white hardhats fumbleouting lyrics that they were reading from songsheets ... that's really sackcloth and ashes time.



Orientati

Athletic activities (still on the bus) included Pass the Nurse and Coat Rack Races. To elaborate on the latter: the organizers (?) announced that the objective was to crawl the length of the bus on the overhead racks, and that there were no rules. With that, they proceeded to outline several rules, revealing their miniscule powers of reasoning, and fleeting retention of simple facts or ideas. Some of them might try to weasel out of this criticism by calling their directives regulations, not rules, but this is a trick of semantics worthy only of such low life as an English major or a law student.

Upon arrival at the farm, a Chinese Fire Drill was organized (and again we see that fallacious word). Flrosh were required to file out of the buses, circumbulate them, and then file back in. Unfortunately this was not possible, as the otherclassmen, in a phenomenal display of their short memories, pulled the buses away while the Flrosh were still outside.



(Upon reflection, it is obvious that the term 'Upperclassmen' is a misnomer — the numbers on their helmets are lower than those of the Flrosh, and their ability to ratiocinate is often impaired to a greater degree. Unfortunately, to speak of 'Lowerclassmen' could be somewhat dangerous; perhaps the judgemental term 'Otherclassmen' should be used.) (Ed's note — Actually, it is painfully obvious who the 'Lowerclassmen' really are, but most prefer to call them 'Flrosh'.)

After a while, the group headed off to Gnu Collich for a sunrise recital and wake-up call. After a marvelous rendition of Godiva and a phenomenal demonstration of our glorious tool, the Cannon (everybody,



Once at the house, Gibbs free energy laws came into effect as the otherclassmen demonstrated maximum entropy and the Flrosh exhibited maximum enthalpy. Finally, after much delay, the Flrosh went happily to work, displaying much ingenuity in alleviating and avoiding work loads, and generally running the asses off the otherclassmen, who in barking commands seemed generally intent on removing the 'P' from SPS to leave SS, or S's, if you prefer. More finally, after





Everyone then returned to the house with the intention of playing Toilet Bowl or Football, as it is variously known, but because of poor scheduling on the part of the otherclassmen, it was necessary to leave almost immediately to return to the campus. It is hoped that the famous annual game will be rescheduled at a later date.

The trip home was even less eventful than the trip there. Need we say more? Back at the campus, several Flosh and some otherclassmen proceeded to the Toike make-up which produced this sheet.



patient enough to wait till midterm), Joe Skule (AWKESP) and the 'jerk on the blower' were seized and baptized in the pond. They were soon joined by a few nurses and another otherclassman wearing a silver hardhat, who is said by some to be the BFC Chief. Of course, it could not have been said individual, as the BFC does not, never has, and never will exist. This slight flurry of activity, in light of the earlier abuse, should earn this year's Flosh the title of 'The Living Dead'. (I knew I could work it in!) The damp ones staged a cross-pond attack with a Funnelator which barely fazed the Flosh, who bravely stood their ground.

tion Log



After this pseudo-attack, the most cunning plan ever devised by Flosh came into effect. The Flosh seized one of their own (who had earlier disgraced them at the morning exercise, planting the seeds of rebellion in the work period, and then sucking out at the first sign of otherclass retaliation) and baptized him. This so confused the lost otherclassmen that they proceeded to baptize Karen (AWKESVPAD) and left themselves by the pond, where the Flosh dealt mercilessly with them.



Well, in summary, since no promises were made, no one should have been disappointed. Some even may have been pleasantly surprised. As for the Flosh who did not attend, they have missed an event which will not be repeated for this class. I hope.

(Ed's note — While it seems that the turnout for Hart House Farm was as poor as that for last year's Scavenger Hunt, approximately fifteen percent, it must be said that the Nurses eclipsed all. The radiant Nursing Flosh were out in close to full force, and absolutely full of spirit. The 8T2 Engineering Flosh should take their hats off to the Nurses of 8T2, as the girls deserve the honour of wearing them more than they do. At any rate, the whole lot should have gone to the Blues at Yeomen game, where they might have sparked spontaneously to life.)

much work (and avoidance thereof) the Flosh went even more happily to lunch, where they were subjected to a concert by the Bnad, which now included some Flosh members. The Bnad was proud to display their instruments, which gleamed in the sun, creating what might be said to be the only bright spots in the recital.

At this point, the Flosh were the victims of much verbal abuse heaped upon them by an anonymous, megaphone-wielding otherclassman (see above) for being dead, unenthusiastic, and generally out to lunch; the latter of which was indubitably true. When the Flosh had finished their burgers (which were harmless and numerous enough, if you were



HOW TO CONSUME THE GODLY BREW

Many inveterate beer drinkers blissfully go through life enjoying their favourite beer, unaware of a variety of fact and fancy pertaining to the "golden nectar of the gods". The following points of information should enrich the knowledge or enhance the drinking pleasure of beer lovers everywhere.

There is a right way to pour beer. Some people pour down the side of the glass. They say it keeps the head down — and it does. But brewers, experienced bartenders, and other experts on the subject agree that a beer head is highly desirable. A good head imprisons the carbonation and retains the vitality of the beer while it is in the glass; it gives a cleaner taste, a smoother, more drinkable beer.

The following pouring method is correct: Hold the glass upright on the table and allow the beer to splash down the center of the glass. If the head is building up too rapidly, decrease the flow and let it slide down the side of the glass. If the head is not growing fast enough, turn the bottle perpendicularly and allow the remainder to plop down and froth around.

Beer glasses should be used only for serving beer. Do not serve beer in glasses that have been used for serving milk, tea, coffee, soda, or any other liquid. In all

probability they will contain residues of fat on the inside, which will drastically cut down on the beer head.

Always serve beer in a wet glass. If the glass is dry, it has probably picked up dust or other foreign matter not discernable to the eye. Also, the beer head in a dry glass tends to evaporate more quickly than one in a wet, frictionless glass. Rinse the glass in pure, cold water and shake out the excess before pouring the beer.

Do not wash a beer glass with soap. The fat from soap leaves invisible traces on the glass, no matter how much it is cleaned and rinsed. This will cut down on the beer head.

Never dry a beer glass. No matter how carefully and thoroughly drying is done, lint and other foreign particles will adhere to the inside of the glass. Instead of drying the glass, rinse it in cold water, turn it upside down, and let the water drain out.

Cool it. Beer is a perishable natural food and flavour is best the day it's bottled. All beer should be stored in dark, cool areas, preferably in your refrigerator. Refrigerator temperatures, which are between 5 and 10 degrees F, are ideal for savouring full beer flavour. After two to three months, brewers recall their product from retail outlets.



A Snob's Guide To Beer Appreciation

Savouring the sound, sight, feel, taste, and smell of beer. Beer is traditionally gulped, quaffed, and swigged. But it deserves better treatment. It can be sensed, sipped, and savoured. A connoisseur will bring all five senses into play in deciding whether a beer is good, bad, or indifferent. Here's the refined way to approach a glass of beer.

1. Listen to your beer. Hold your ear to the glass. Tune in to the head. A crackling sound can be heard. The less you hear, the better the foam quality of the beer. If the spectacle of your ear in your beer attracts attention, ignore it and look at your beer.

2. Look at your beer. Beer should also be drunk with the eyes. Oxygen causes wondrous colour changes in beer. Observe the spectacle. The process is all rather complicated but the source of much visual enjoyment. A redox indicator in your brew will result in a spectral orange hue mixed with black creating a yellowish-brown tint. By way of reduction, your glass of beer can take on a green tinge, shifting the colour to a yellow-green. Then, further oxidation can bring on a touch of red.

3. Touch your beer. With your mouth that is. Beer contains astringent substances such as tannins, alcohol, and sulphates. They extract water and stimulate the mucous membrane of the oral cavity. Thus the beer is felt to be dry, empty, or full-bodied.

4. Smell your beer. The aroma of your beer is the most decisive factor in determining its quality. When you pour, allow a head...that's how you release the aroma. Almost all blemishes in beer become noticeable in its smell. There are seven different aroma groups: camphorous, musky, flowery, minty, ethereal, stinging, and putrid. Hopefully your glass of beer will contain a delightful combination of only the first five in the group.

5. Taste your beer. By now you're probably dry. So swallow and savour the taste of your beer. All four perceptions of taste, sweet, sour, salty, and bitter, can be found in beer. One or more of them will be predominant in your glass of brew, depending on whether it's ale, lager, porter, or stout.

6. CHEERS.



Introducing: The Beer Family

Beer is the generic term for all fermented malt beverages brewed from malt, hops, yeast, and water. The work "beer" is generally used for both ale and lager, both of which are brewed basically from the same materials: malt made from selected Canadian barley, water, hops, and occasionally small proportions of other materials such as rice and corn.

But there are differences in the brewing of ale and lager which account for the distinctly different taste of the two types of beer.

Lager

The name comes from the German verb *lagern*, to stock, to store. It is usually lighter in taste than ale, although of the same alcoholic strength. Less hops are used than in ale. As with ale, rice or corn is sometimes added, usually a larger proportion than in the case of ale.

Because a "bottom fermenting" yeast is used, the yeast settles to the bottom of the fermenter when the fermentation is completed. The lager itself must be drawn off, leaving the yeast in the tank — unlike an ale fermentation, where the yeast is skimmed off the top.

Normally more hops are used in European than in Canadian lagers.

Ale

Ale usually tastes stronger than lager because more hops are used, and in some instances a very small percentage of rice or corn. The fermentation is done with "top-fermenting" yeast.

Porter and Stout

Generally, no distinction is made between these two. They are traditionally fermented as ales are, using ale yeast. In addition to the ale ingredients, varying proportions of roasted malt or barley are included, or barley and various sugars. Sometimes malted or flaked oats are used.

In Canada, alcoholic content of stouts and porters is the same as ales and lagers; but outside Canada, particularly in the United Kingdom, alcoholic content of stouts and porters varies widely.

Bock Beer

Traditionally brewed during the winter for the spring market, The origins of the name "Bock" are shrouded in the mists of history. For some reason it is associated with the symbol of the goat. The usual belief is that the name comes from the famous medieval brewing town of Einbeck in Germany. It is a heavy, dark lager beer, full, rather sweet, and hoppy in character. Its dark colour is normally obtained through the use of high-coloured malts.



SHINERAMA

It's SHINING Season again. Once again this September 30, hundreds, possibly millions of eager shiners from U of T will compete with the Yonge Street regulars in shining the shoes of the affluent Torontonians and the feet of the not-so affluent. However, for those who may not know how to shine, here are some helpful hints:

1. SHINE THE PERSON'S SHOES ONLY AS A LAST RESORT. First try to get their wallet, empty it, and replace it while they are looking for an open body-rub palace.

2. If this indirect approach of money raising is not possible, or if one member of your group has just been arrested, confront the prospective donor directly and threaten them with the curses of your ancient ancestors to haunt them while they are alone in their bathtubs.

3. If the prospective donor is still not dishing out any bread, get down on your knees and whimper and cry hysterically. This should embarrass them sufficiently so that they will throw you some change.

4. However, if the person insists on a shoe-shine while you're on your knees, sigh with resignation and reach for your shoe-shine kit.

5. To make it more worth your while, now step on your shinee's

shoes and scuff them up. This will ensure that they will be impressed with the terrific job you might do.

6. If your shinee still hasn't wisely changed his mind, choose your polish. Being supplied with only black and brown greatly reduces your problem, all you have to do is flip a coin.

7. Now apply the polish with caressing strokes, gently smoothing it into the tiny creases of the supple leather (or vinyl).

8. Once the maximum amount of polish has been transferred from your fingers to the shoe, attack with your brush, while doing a Maori war dance around your shinee.

9. As you fall to the ground exhausted, remember to hold your tin can out beseechingly to the shinee, and then listen to the gratifying sound of money falling into your can.

10. Stand up, and start from



Shine on Harvey's Moon



**metro
shinerama
for cystic fibrosis research**

step 1 again. Don't grovel too much, but be nice.

So ... good luck troops, and remember it's not whether you play the game, it's how you shine the shoe.

Poco
Shinerama Coordinator



Saturday Sept. 30 9:00 AM Kings College Circle

Everyone Welcome after Shining to the Nursing Shinerama Pub at the U.C. Refectory

help give a child the breath of life

Computerides

During this inopportune TTC strike (actually, all strikes are inopportune, but this one has profound implications for all who rely heavily on public transportation) there will obviously be acute problems for riders who travel a great distance to the U of T from isolated areas. As a service to our readers, we are including in this issue a list of those who have requested that we print a listing for stranded travellers. If the strike is still on in three weeks, there will not be a list, as we feel that by that time all who need rides will have procured them.

Artsie, toilet trained, needs a ride to Sid Smith once weekly for classes. Leaving 11:00 for campus ... Returning 1:30 ... Pick-up at St. Charles Tavern.

Jock, duhh, kneed ride when little hand at mickey's back and big hand on bum to get to fuhthall practice. Leaving from my house, promise to be dressed in time.

Nurse, 20 years old, cute figure, needs ride to main campus. Daily, whenever you're free ... pickup at Willcocks and Spadina.

Engineer looking for fast woman with slow car ... destination negotiable.

LGMB needs Bnadwagon.

John Evans; needs riding ... bring car right to the home.

Med Student, needs large refrigerated truck for take-home assignments.

Firosh needs ride back from Hart House Farm.

Shoeshiner, wants ride in the buff.

Female engineer, willing to give a free ride to any male for consideration.

Female rider, willing to share white horse.

CALENDAR UPDATE

The following is a list of dates that were inadvertently left out of the Calendar:

SEPTEMBER

15 Toronto at Laurier (football)
21 THE CANNON (first issue)
23 Laurier at Toronto
23 Toike makeup
28 TOIKE
30 Toronto at Western

OCTOBER

5 THE CANNON
7 Windsor at Toronto
12 THE CANNON
14 HOMECOMING GAME
14 Western at Toronto
14 Toike makeup
19 TOIKE
21 Toronto at Windsor
22 Toronto Hockey Tournament
26 THE CANNON

NOVEMBER

2 THE CANNON
3 Clarkson at Toronto
4 Toike makeup
9 TOIKE
10 Laurentian at Toronto
16 THE CANNON
22 York at Toronto
23 THE CANNON
25 Toike makeup
30 TOIKE

DECEMBER

1 Queen's at Toronto
2 Ottawa at Toronto

JANUARY

10 Waterloo at Toronto
11 THE CANNON
12 Ottawa at Toronto
13 Toike makeup
18 TOIKE
19 Queen's at Toronto
25 THE CANNON
26 Laurentian at Toronto
31 Ryerson at Toronto

FEBRUARY

1 THE CANNON
2 Western at Toronto
3 Toike makeup
7 York at Toronto
8 TOIKE
15 THE CANNON
16 Geulph at Toronto
22 THE CANNON

MARCH

1 THE CANNON
3 Toike makeup
8 TOIKE
15 THE CANNON
22 THE CANNON
24 Toike makeup
29 Toike

A NAD

For Sale: one 1977 Batavia Moped. Weighs less than a Mack truck, uses less gas than an F-14 Tomcat, and at \$165 with helmet and lock costs just pennies more than an all-nighter at St. Hilda's.

Call 699-6880.

We are, we are, . . . to be sung to A.W.K.P.E.H.*
we are, we are,
We are the OUTING CLUB.
Our activities on weekends sure beat going to the pub,
Camping, hiking, skiing, and canoeing there is, too,
We meet September 20th
And we're inviting you.

Fall General Meeting is at
7:30 PM, Wednesday, Sept. 20, Medical Science Auditorium
— Sleeping Bag to be given away —
Refreshments, slides, and trip sign-ups
Bring A Friend! U of T Outing Club (est. 1957)

Sincerely,
Adrian Lee IND ENG III
S.T.B.A.W.K.U.T.O.C.V.P

* A Well Known Pivotal Engineering Hymn
NB Lagumbe definitely not invited

How Not To TTC

You're not actually reading this article. In fact, you don't even have a Toike, and you're not at the University either, because the TTC has fucked off once again for its annual holidays.

On the other hand, if you are here, then you're a resident rat or a typically over-enthusiastic Eng. Sci. Or you tried too hard and managed to get down to your empty classes.

So, for the benefit of those people who aren't reading this article, listed below are several methods you can try to get down

here for a copy of you beloved Toike.

(1) Drive down. This is a perfect idea as it will afford you the perfect opportunity to hit those ass-hole strikers standing on the sidewalks.

(2) Hitch-hike. Drop your pants, or expose a little knee by the roadside, and wait for a U of T bound female or male to drive by and sweep you off your feet. If you use this method, it is often practice to make sure that the person who picks you up is of the opposite sex (provided he's not a cop).

(3) Harness a team of six-hundred artsies to carry you to your Toike. Better still, stay at home and commission fifty of them to go and get your Toike. Success by this method is dubious as this is a feat which usually can't be completed by any number of artsies.

(4) Use an Eng. Sci. Everyone knows that Eng. Sci. sucks — but they blow, too. Attach one to your catamaran on wheels, and let him do what he knows best. Just make sure he doesn't take things literally and try to 'blow the man down'.

Introducing a new concept in Engineering Journalism:

THE CANNON,

the new Engineering Society newspaper



THE CANNON is:

- a forum for technical interests
- a voice for Engineering students
- a means of communication for the Eng. Soc. Council

THE CANNON will appear (primarily in Engineering buildings) on the following dates:

September 21
October 5
October 12
October 26
November 2

November 15
November 23
January 11
January 25
February 1

February 15
February 22
March 1
March 15
March 22

THE CANNON needs:

- writers
- typists
- reporters
- researchers
- layout technicians
- your help

STUDENTS, GRAD STUDENTS, ALUMNI, PROFESSORS, DEANS, and OTHERS: write your articles now and submit them to THE CANNON, care of the Engineering Society. Articles may cover any topic, and be of any length. For more information, or to offer your services, call the Editor, Dana Williams, at 978-5377, (or at home 622-5293) or call Jan at 978-5377 and leave a message for THE CANNON.

1979 ENGINEERING GRADUATES PLANNING TO ENTER THE JOB MARKET?

DON'T BE A VICTIM OF THE "UNCONCERNED IN OCTOBER UP THE CREEK IN APRIL" SYNDROME!!

attend one of the following introductory seminars for information on;

employment programmes offered through the Career Counselling & Placement Centre

specific details regarding the On-campus Interview Programme for 1978/79.

skill training in resume and interview preparation and the development of a job search strategy

SEMINAR	DATE	TIME	LOCATION
Geological Engineers	Man. Sept. 18	10-11 a.m.	Wollberg Rm. 242
Metallurgical Engineers	Mon. Sept. 18	1-2 p.m.	Metro. Lib. Rm. 244
Civil Engineers	Tue. Sept. 19	11-12 a.m.	Galbraith Rm. 119
Industrial Engineers	Wed. Sept. 20	5-6 p.m.	Galbraith Rm. 120
Electrical Engineers	Thur. Sept. 21	12-1 p.m.	Galbraith Rm. 120
Engineering Science	Fri. Sept. 22	10-11 a.m.	Metro. Lib. Rm. 107
Mechanical Engineers			
Chemical Engineers			

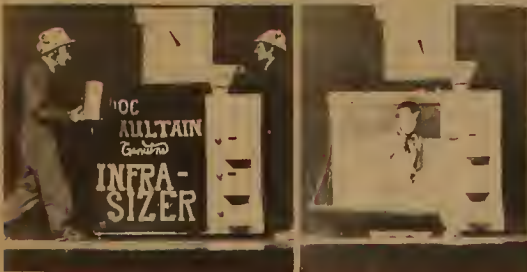
Note: seminars have been divided according to engineering discipline. If you are unable to attend "your" seminar, you are welcome to attend one of the others.

CAREER COUNSELLING & PLACEMENT CENTRE

344 BLOOR ST. W., 4TH FLOOR

(BLOOR AT SPADINA)

978-2537



Skule Nite 7T9

She panted in nervous anticipation of the indescribable pleasure that was to come. Her heaving breasts, glistening in the moonlight, pressed delicately against her silk blouse. Her moist lips pouted provocatively as he approached. She shivered as he ran his finger ever-so-lightly down her spine. With a quick but gentle kneading motion, Lance caressed her left elbow. She could not bear it any longer, and threw her head back and screamed, "Are you going to the Skule Nite writing meeting?"

He was. Are you? Mark Ewen is the Director and Graham Skells the Producer of 1979's Skule Nite, the annual musical comedy revue produced by the students of the Faculty of Engineering.

The origins of Skule Nite trace back to 1921 when a thirteen-act revue called 'NGYNRS SP'S' was performed with overwhelming success. Fifty-eight years, and many gallons of greasepaint later, Skule Nite 7T9 will open its curtains at Hart House Theatre for four days in early March.

Writers, actors, musicians, light and sound type persons, and back stage people are all needed to whip this years show into shape.

The next meeting will be held today, Thursday, at 4:15 PM in Room 244 of the Galbraith Building. At the meeting there will also be a screening of the videotape of Skule Nite 7T8. If you can't come, but would have, phone either Mark Ewen (485-8940) or Graham Skells (249-5853) to air your grievance.

Do you act? Do you sing? Do you manage stage? If so, we want you. If not, we want you. If neither of the above, why are you here? Think of the lights, the stardom, the cast parties!

For those of you who so desire, one future and three former directors of Skule Nite can be seen in performances Tuesdays and Wednesdays at 8:30 PM at The Back Room of the Richmond-Adelaide Centre. Comedy cabaret at its finest. Inquire how you too can combine an engineering career with showbusiness. If Rob West can do it, anybody can.

ENGINEERING ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Position available: Equipment/Stores Manager

Responsibilities: Engineering Athletic Stores must be open one hour per day during the week, preferably around lunchtime. Equipment distribution and reception are handled during hours of operation. A worthwhile honorarium is your just reward.

To apply, contact Tim Maryon, 978-2607, or leave your name and phone number at the Engineering Stores (with Jan).

SHINERAMA NURSING PUB

Saturday Sept. 30
From 5 PM to 1 AM

At U.C.
Admission: 25¢

All proceeds go to Shinerama
to support C.F. Research

The Philosophy of Social Interaction in the Sub-phylla containing Dead Budgies and F!rosh

It has come to the attention of these several authors that there is no definitive text which completely expounds the phenomenon observed by the five-year engineering science option, with regard to the social interaction of dead budgies and first year engineering students. (1) It is the intention of this paper to disclose and clarify all possible aspects of this phenomenon.

Observations

The data upon which this report is based has been painstakingly compiled over the past several months and has been examined quickly during the last five minutes, and several cups of mead.

After minimal statistical analysis (none of us doing too well in STA 287) it was decided that the correlation between the data and the real physical universe, while not necessarily statistically significant, would make a reasonable facsimile of a biased and preconceived position. The results were as follows:

Attribute	Dead Budgies	F!rosh	Units
Intelligence (I)	limited (0.2)	highly limited (0.125)	open ended Richter scale
stiffness	very, depending upon length of interment (several mm at most)	hardly, depending again upon length of interment (a few mm at most)	Rochwell hardness scale (thick)
mobility	no self initiated movement	only self initiated (no one would touch the things)	spin temperature
sexual ability	explosive	N.A.	In's
colouring	vivid, natural colouring	with crayons only, no pointed objects were allowed in test	Derzhy rainbow scale

Table 1



The dead budgie reacted violently when it realized that it was to share a cage with a F!rosh. Great precautions had to be taken in order to preserve the safety of the experimenters. Ultimately, the bird (or rather, dead bird) had to be tranquillized.

From Table 1 the intelligent (hic) observer can easily discern the great similarities and differences in the two social groups considered. We shall now attempt to further explain the complex interactions when either of the two groups is allowed to come into intimate contact with the other.

In the first test we placed a small dead budgie of interment approximately 2.3 mm in a large room. We next placed in the same room a live F!rosh which had previously been placed in a small wicker cage. Nothing happened. After lengthy discussion with our colleagues we realized where our folly lay and immediately woke him up.

In the morning we checked once more on the experiment. The F!rosh, having found the cage somewhat confining, had released himself (a feat which in itself is a remarkable accomplishment) and replaced his own semi-inert form with that of the small dead budgie. This led to our formulation of the now universally accepted theory of F!rosh-dead budgie transference.

The second test was performed under the same conditions as the first, except for the reversed initial positions of the dead budgie and the F!rosh, that is, the dead budgie being in the cage and the F!rosh in the room. After a period of approximately 24 hours the experimental apparatus was examined, and except for a total absence of any F!rosh, the apparati had not been disturbed (that is, SFA (3) had occurred). This led us to the added corollary to our theory that the transference is unilateral in the strictest sense of the word.

The third and final test was preformed with both the F!rosh and the dead budgie enclosed in the small wicker cage. As this configuration proved to be extremely hazardous (4) for the experimenters, it was performed via remote manipulators behind 3.2 metres of lead glass. After the enclosure was complete the cage and contents were placed in the same room and left for 6 hours, 22 minutes, and 12.5 seconds. At that time there was an extremely violent explosion from the immediate vicinity of the experimental apparatus. Upon investigation we discovered a self-satisfied F!rosh with a smug look on his face, and several feathers scattered over his body. This led us to only one conclusion which we are sure you can guess as easily as we did, so we shan't tell you.

Conclusions

To sum up, two plus two equals four. That is to say, that the dead budgie-F!rosh transference is totally unilateral and the interaction during which transference occurs is of the strong or nuclear type.

Notes

- (1) This is the text, you clod!
- (2) Note the lack of correlation between the two scales.
- (3) Sublimation of Frosh from Apparatus.
- (4) Neither the dead budgie nor the F!rosh wanted to be in the same cage, and both reacted violently.
- (5) Approximately 6.9 on the Cannon Scale.

Pigskin Pete Pisses on Pasture

Where was the Bnad? A young girl sitting on a grassy knoll that doubled as an upper deck for York University's excuse for a football field cried into her can of Molson Stock. Two hundred puerile peasants had left their respective studies of Shipping and Receiving 104F, Advanced Smoke Detector Design 135F and Tolke Hate Mail Writing 404S to sit around a 79,000 sq. ft. (S.I.) depression in the cold uninviting ground of Downsview. Why? Supposedly, to watch the collegian gladiators engage in gridiron fisticuffs in search of the

holy (Vanier) cup. While it is true to presume that Frank Cosentino's Yeomen could, in theory, not stink, would indeed be folly, the Varsity followers (all 4 of them, not including the diehard cheerleaders) were apprehensive. The Western Weasels, Laurier Louts, and Windsor Wimps have been declared the country's best and, as such, are obliged to eat the faces of our Varsity Virgins. A victory over York was imperative, especially at their home stable...er...grounds. This was the easy one.

Where was the Bnad? The Cheerleaders listened in vain for a **Kult One, Gang Bang, Eat Pussy, Godiva or even Blue and White**. No one was there (except for Cliff Taylor, but he's so old his initials are in the concrete foundations of Varsity Stadium).

Where was the Bnad? Varsity prevailed 20-0! Much to Bud Fraser's pleasure ("Goddammit Sitko, we've been cornholed!") and much to Dave Pickett's chagrin ("I've been there Mike, so choke on it!!")

Where was the Bnad? Trevor

Davis made an impressive debvut at slotback. Kotsopoulos was his usual brilliant self. Dan Feraday was adequate. Yarmoluk was tough, as was Nakatsu and D'Agostino. There is hope, I think! (Anybody remember College Bowl '74?)

Where was the Bnad? The worst aspect of York's playing field was the 3 mile walk to the little engineer's room. Three world records (men's, women's, and artsies') were set in the 3 mile walk when those who

imbibed in a bit of the bubbly were told of the location of the closest facilities. Buses were nonexistent, as was a scoreboard.

Where was the Bnad? The next game is at Wilfred Laurier (Waterloo) Friday September 15, some time at night. The next home game will be on Saturday September 23 against those same louts...er...Golden Hawks. Perhaps the Bnad will be there. I will!



Skule Football

The Engineering Football team had an organizational meeting last week, and this year's team will have many new faces (some new bodies, too) in the line-up when the season opens.

The defensive secondary and linebacking should be very strong, with many veteran s returning and several rookies eager to fill the holes, if they can find any. The offensive backfield and pass receiving are also strong; however both lines are still short of bodies. It is hoped that by game time the lines will be strong as the smell from the southwest corner of Med. Sci. Quarterbacking may also be a problem with the possible retirement of last year's offensive leader Sunil Tarneja but by season opening a solution will hopefully be found.

The coaching this year looks as if it will be even better than last year, with the addition of Angelo Castellani as defensive coach, after his tryout with the Hamilton Tiger Cats. Head coach Glen Rosborough will continue to provide the team from Skule with steady Leadership.

All in all, the team this year should be at least as competitive as last year, and has a good chance of capturing the Mulock Cup, the oldest football trophy in Canada.

F!ROSH SPORTS

Hart House Farm Invitational Swim

This year's swim meet proved to be very similar to past efforts. As always, an unusual sense of cooperation was evident as F!rosh and Upperclassmen helped each other into the water on numerous occasions. Full results are shown below.

78.635 yard Breast Storke
1. Joe E. Skule (Upperclassman)
2. Ima Nidiot (F!rosh)
3. Balder Schwartz (F!rosh)

100 ft Butterfly
1. Monarch
2. Cabbage
3. Stray moth

E12 micron Dog Paddle
1. Joe E. Skule (Upperclass)
2. Dead Horse (F!rosh)
3. Irving Spedinsk (F!rosh)

Diving
1. Rob Yates (Upperclass; triple roll)
2. Otis iFudpucjer (F!rosh; belly flop)
3. Hilda something (Nurse; can-opener)

Final Point Standing
Upperclass 9
F!rosh 9
Nurses 9
Butterflies 6

Due to the first place three-way tie, our illustrious president Rob Yates challenges any and all F!rosh to a swim of Lake Ontario from Niagara-on-the-Lake to Kingston, using the Australian Crawl.

Toilet Bowl

The annual toilet bowl game was not played this year, and the Upperclassmen did not win 23 to 0 to 0. Three touchdowns were not scored by the Upperclassmen's star player, known only as the Blue Blur, and the BFC did not kidnap the nurses when the F!rosh made a

feeble attempt to score.

Although next years game may be closer when the Upperclassmen are forced to absorb this years pitiful excuses for F!rosh, it is still unlikely that the Upperclassmen's perfect record of zero losses will ever be broken.

WANTED: Football Players

Do you like football, drinking, having fun, meeting people, learning new skills, and sex? If you answered 'yes' to two or more of the above then you should consider joining the Engineering Football Team. Check it out at the Athletic Stores (down the ramp across from the Engineering Stores) or at a practice on the Back Campus.

It's never too late to come out.

Engineering Track & Field

The annual interfaculty Track and Field Meet will be held on Tuesday, October 3rd at 3 PM in Varsity Stadium. The Track events include the 100m, 200m, 400m, 800m, 1500m, 5000m and 10000m runs, and the 110m hurdles.

The field events include the pole vault, high jump, long jump, triple jump, shot put, discus, and javelin competitions. Most events in both categories are open to both male and

female competitors. Everyone is welcome to attend; all participants will receive a T-shirt.

There will be a brief meeting of all those interested in participating on Tuesday, September 19th at 5:00 PM in the Wallberg Building, Room 239. If you cannot attend the meeting, please call Derek at 621-9190.

Come on out to support Skule, and have a good time, too.